

Author: Umbridge the Guard

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---January 9th.

This is a fools errand, no  
book could possibly be  
important enough or scary  
enough to send me and  
my men down here to  
hide it. This is an idiots  
voyage. I have already  
lost 5 of my men and  
we are only just arrived.  
I have half a mind to  
just burn this stupid  
book, roast a bird over  
it and go home.

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---January 15th,

Seven more men have  
fallen, there are only  
three of us left. We  
spent hours crossing the  
invisible maze, all the  
while being attacked by  
the denizens of this  
cursed place. We are so  
deep in now that I dont  
think we could escape  
going back. My only hope  
is that at the end of  
this place there is an  
exit, a forgotten portal.  
Although I dont think Id  
want to go in wherever  
all these creatures came  
out of. Our only hope is  
to go deeper, our mage  
is dead so our only  
escape is by sword or by  
death. We are determined  
to finish our mission.  
"Hide the book as deep

as possible, so that it can never be found by anyone, ever. Give it back to the daemons!"

This place is cursed.

[illegible]

---January, who knows.

I am alone now. Kurts and Wentworth were dragged away by the daemons. I am so deep now, I know I will never escape this place. I've found myself in a room, sealed in. There are things slithering in here, heavy breath on my shoulders. I have no torch. The book is hidden in it's box at the south end of this room where it can never be found. I have done my duty.

# Something is coming...

Oh my god...